L. G. GOULD.

nough to leave behind them.

could be imitated in miniature by rapidly

rubbing a poker along a paling fence. But it was about a thousand times as

loud and reverberated in the narrow

down the inclined transay with a loaded

whether that narrow passage ever heard

top watch they recovered their breaths

and the expressed sentiment of one of

for ten thousand dollars," was warmly acknowledged and assented to by warm

pressures of the hands from his compan-

How He Cured a Smoky Chimney.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Yesterday, as a citizen of Woodward

venue was helping a tinsmith to ele

ition on the windy side of the house,

agged bundle under his arm came dong, halted, and soon became deeply

"That chimbly smokes, don't it?"

"It's the worst one in town," replied

"And you want to stop the nuisance

"And you think that smoke-jack will

"Well, now, I kin stop that smoking

n ten minits, and I won't hurt the

chimbly nor put up any smoke-jacks,

continued the old man, as he laid down

"If you'll do it I'll give you five dol

the idea of disfiguring his chimney with

"Kin I have the kitchen for five

rejoined the citizen, who disliked

ragged

finally inquired.

"Yes, I do."

the citizen.

his bundle.

the clumsy jack.

the citizen on the roof:

within twenty rods of him.

"Has she stopped smoking?"

"Well, I don't see any smoke at all,

American Food Supply.

The New York Commercial Advertises

that all the British papers regularly re-

port the statistics in regard to the con-

if I ever go in a coal bank again

the party who remarked, " ---

any cantata troupe in the land.

Burlington Hawkeye "Mushery."

ers on topics of interest to housekeepers

from body Brussels?

Milton's " Paradise Lost?"

The American in London.

very naturally when Americans have

been here long enough to require new clothing, they order from London tailors. First it is a pair of trowsers they

go in" for, for the most elegant pair of

which at a first-class tailor s I believe

they pay but five or six dollars. Very

tised all along the Strand and Holborn

for three and four dollars. One enter

absurd misapprehension of the .way the

"mend," is never used to mean "make,

or "cut" new clothes. After the trowsers, perhaps even before them, the

hat; all slouches, Oxfords, Glencarry

caps and deer-stalking hats, though

quite the thing in the country, are con

the list of necessaries comes the coats

'We don't put that sort of work on or

coats," said one of the foremen in Poole's

the other day to an American who

showed one of Bell's coats as a sample

an American in London gets himsel

into a pair of the excellent, solid

ugly English shoes, he only needs a one-sided eye-glass to complete the

metamorphosis and make him the very

depicted by "Mayfair" in a cleve

sketch last evening—the richly dressed. heavy watch-chained, slouched-hatted individual, with his hands rammed

down in his trowsers pocket, and a ciga

kind of man I regret to confess who has

been seen very frequently on this side this summer, though I deny that his i

the type of what is considered "swell"

by our people.

hanging downward out of his mouth-

Americans use the word "fix,"

d ones, made to measure, are adver-

[In this department of the Hawkeye,

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WHOLE NUMBER 609.

THE OLD STONE BASIN. BY BUSAN COOLIDGE.

In the heart of the busy city,
In the accrehing non-tide heat,
A sound of bubbling water
Falls on the din of the street.

rails on the din of the street.

It falls in a gray stone basin.

And over the cool wet brink
The heads of thirsty horses

Such moment are stretched to drink.

And peeping between the crowding heads

As the horses come and go,

"The Gift of Three Little Sisters"

Is roud on the stole below.

Ab heads are not taught letters.

Ah, beasts are not taught letters, They know no alphabet; And never a horse in all these years riss read the words, and yet I think that each toil-worn creature
Who stops to drink by the way.
Els thunks in his own dumb fashion,
To the sister was!

Years have game by store hay hands
Wrus, ht et the busin's stone;
The kindly little sisters
Are all to women grown.
I do no', know their home or fates
Or the name they bear to men,
But 'an sweetness of their gracious deed
Ye just as fresh as then.
And all his lower and after life.

And all life long, and after life,
They must the happier be,
For this "One of Water" given by them
When they were children three
—St. Nicholas for January.

THE FATAL HORSESHOE NAIL.

caster, England. Several persons were in the smithy at the time, besides the blacksmith and his son Richard. The blacksmith and his son Richard. The peddler asked Steele to shoe his horse as quickly as he could, as he wished to reach Doncaster early, and get a bed at his pld place. for nove described the shoe his horse as quickly as he could, as he wished to course tried for willful murder. Out or fair, a number of visitors

would be looking for accommodation.

While the smith was attending to the peddler's horse, another stranger arrived, also on horseback, and likewise lesiring the smith's service, as his horse had cast a shoe.

The two strangers and the loungers got into conversation, and the peddler finally opened a manegany case which was suspended by a strap from his zhoul-der and exhibited his wares, which consisted of rings, gold and silver chains, watches, and so forth. On the last comer's hearing that the peddler was going to Doncaster he offered to accompany him, as he was going in the same direction, adding that s he was a stranger the peddler might take him to some house where he could get accommodation. The peddler replied that he was going to "The Traveler's Rest," on the outkirts of Doncaster, as it was a good house and he knew the landlord.

When the smith removed the shoe from the horse of the last-comer, he examined it closely, remarking that it had been made in Holderness, pointing out the fact that the nail was peculiarly made, having a half split in the head, and saying that was a Holderness fancy. " I'll keep this nail," the smith said, and he drove it as a wedge into the

handle of a small hammer, where it passed through the head.

The peddler sent for a flagon of ale, and they stood drinking and talking for some time. When the black"Yes, sir," Steele answered, with smith joked the peddler about being in

ed and said: "O, that's all right. I've made my mind to sleep in the big out-house, where I have slept before; it's comfortable, and you take any body you like in there, you know," the peddler added, with a wink.

When the two men were ready to de part the peddler took a large wallet from the valise on his saddle bow and paid the smith. The peddler seemed to

bank notes and gold. The two men rode off together, and the smith cleared his place and closed

for the night. In due time the peddler and his new friend reached the "Traveler's Rest," and told the landford they would sleep in the out-building in the rear; in which there were several beds. The landlord said there was good accommodation there, and promised to make them com-fortable. The peddler retired first, and the stranger remained behind to have supper and linger over his ale. At eleven o'clock he went to the out-building, and

Next morning neither the peddler nor his friend appeared, and the landlord went to the out-building to arouse them. He found the door open, and on entering the room discovered the peddler in his shirt, lying on the floor at the far end in a pool of blood. His head was battered in, and near him was lying a hammer with blood and hair on the head. He was dead and cold.

five minutes later the landlord observed

When the alarm was given it was found that the man who had accompanied the peddler and occupied the same room with him was missing, and suspicion at once fell on him as the murderer. The authorities were notified, and officers went in pursuit of the sup posed assassin before the day was an hour older. They tracked him to Coninbro, but lost trace of him just outside that town, on the road to Sheffield. The keen eyes of the officers, however, caught sight of a horse, among the brambles, in the valley to the left of the road, and there the man was captured. He was terribly frightened-so much so as to be to articulate for some time. Strapped to his saddle-bow was a valise,

and on opening it a heavy-filled wallet, identified as the peddler's, was found Before the Coroner the prisoner, who said his name was Henry Scott, told most astonishing story. He said that when he went to the out-house the peddler had already gone to his bed, which was a high, old-fashioned tent-bed, with curtains. Scott took a bed at the op-posite end of the room. This bed had urtains also, as the room was large and draughty. He placed his clothes on a chair and flung his valise, or holsters, on a bit of carpet at the side of the bed. When he put out the light he observed that the moon was shining full into the room. He lay awake for some time, and presently heard footsteps in the room. The next moment the curtain of his bed was gently drawn, and he saw a face looking down upon him. He lay quite still, though greatly alarmed. The face disappeared, and retreating steps were heard. He arose on his elbow and peered through the curtain. He dis-tinctly saw two men at the further end immediately after he discovered that the of the room, near the peddler's bed. They passed round the foot of it and disappeared at the other side. That moment he heard a scream and saw the face of the peddler protrude from the curtains. his design respecting the peddler. The There was a scuffle and a suppressed cry, and the next moment the peddler sented to the scheme. Both were about ing "murder!" toward Scott's bed, ahead of them by a bridle-holding his valise at arm's length. The smith changed his plan. two men followed the fugitive, and they would have to attack them both groans and blews, and the sound of retreating footsteps, then all was still. sleep. He proposed, therefore, that they were to sleep. He proposed, therefore, that they are to together too much enterprise for a New ing epitaph adorns Abet's tomb in the city graveyard:

The next instant, however, the door should rob the peddler in his sleep, and opened, other footsteps were heard alogged only use violence in case it were necesthe floor, and the curtains of Scott's bed sary to secure their safety. When they were hastily drawn. The visitant, wheever he was, uttered an oath of disappointment and fled from the room.

After waiting some time Scott came forts from the closet and found the ped-dler lying on the ground, dead. Scott was in a terrible dilemma, and saw at a glance that he would be suspected of having murdered the peddler. Panic-stricken, he hastily dressed himself, picked up his valise from the floor, took his horse from the stable, and departed from the inn, resolving to seek safety in flight. It was daylight when he reached Coninbro, and then for the first time he discovered that the valise he had taken from the floor was not his, but the peddler's, which he had no doubt drop-ped when the murderers fell upon him, and if place of which they doubtless seized and carried off Scott's, which lay

This extraordinary story was not be-lieved by the Coroner's Jury in the face of the damning evidence against Scott. It was shown that he had seen the peddler produce his wallet from the valise On the evening of June 20, 1837, a in the blacksmith-hop; that he offered ddler on horseback stopped at the to accompany the peddler to Doncaster, aithy of one John Steele, on the outskirts of the town of Tickhill, near Don- at the same inn, and slept in the same room with the murdered man. Besides this, he was captured with the valise

his old place; for next day being of charity a young lawyer undertook "Statues," or fair, a number of visitors his defense. The evidence for the prosecution was clear and convincing, and Mr. O'Brien, the prisoner's counsel, saw no chance for his client's escape. The principal witnesses against him were the blacksmith, John Steele, his son Richard, the men that were in the smithy Scott urged the peddler to go to another

with the peddler's valise in his possession. The hammer with which the murder a blacksmith's shoeing hammer. Mr. look at it, and he examined it closely. Then he stood up and handed it to the prisoner. Scott gianced his eye over it for a moment, and then handed it back can't trust him. Kick? Well, I guess Then he stood up and handed it to the to his counsel. The next instant he so! Put him in a ten-acre lot, where clutched it, drew it from O'Brien's he's got plenty of swing, and he'll kick grasp and scrutinized it with the most the horn off the moon.' intense interest Then he leaned on the and hasty movement, made his way to seconds, beckoned an officer and whispered to him a few words. Mr. Steele, the blacksmith, was recalled to the witness-stand by Mr. O'Brien, who said:

Mr. Steele, you are an old and ex-"Yes, sir," Steele answered, with a perceptible tremor in his voice.

'Yes, sir, when I was a young man. "Anything peculiar in the manufac-ture of horse-shoe nails in that district, Steele? "I think there is, sir.".

" Pray tell me what that peculiarity "The head is divided like in the middle.

"Any thing like the head of that make a rather ostentatious exhibition of his wallet, which was crammed with that hammer, Mr. Steele?" the counsel asked, handing the witness the weapon found near the body of the murder

peddler. The witness's hand shook like a leaf as he reached it out for the hammer; his cheeks grew deadly pale, his lips be came parched, and, though he held the under the throttle. hammer in his hand, his staring eyes "So much for the throttle."

were fixed on his questioner.

"Any thing like that nail?" Mr.
O'Brien repeated, calmly looking at the "Yes, sir," Steele replied at length, with difficulty.
" Should you say that nail had

made in Holderness, Mr. Steele?" "It looks like it, sir," was Steele's "Mr. Steele," the counsel said, almost moving up to him, and standing so that Judge and jury could see both witness and interrogator disti ctly, "did you ever see that hammer before you saw it in this Court ?

Yes, sir; I saw it in the hands of the Coroner.' At this juncture there was a disturbance in the Court, and the officers were striving to prevent a young man from quitting the room. The young man was Richard Steele, the blacksmith's son.

"Let me go," he said. "That's the old scoundrel that did it. He knows that hammer's his well enough. He knows that he planned the whole thing, and led me into it. I'll turn King's evidence; I'll blab the whole story. me go, and I'll hang the old villain,

though he is my father." The scene that followed can not be described. Suffice it to say that a nolle prosequi was entered, and Scott was transferred into an important witness, Steele and his son being duly indicted and tried for the murder of the peddler. Scott swore to the blacksmith's having taken the nail from the old horse-shoe remarked that it had been made in Holderness, and driven it into the hammer head as a wedge. The hammer was further more identified as having belonged to Steele, and testimony was given which showed that the blacksmith and his son were absent from home on the night of the murder, a marketman swearing he passed them near Doncaster, going in on the morning of the 21st of June. But the evidence that settled their fate was furnished by Scott's valise, which they had taken at the time of the murder of the peddler. It was discovered in the where no especial pressure was exerted ash-heap at the back of the smithy. Steele and his son were convicted and sentenced to be hanged, and both made On Wednesday dispatches were received a full confession to the following effect: Seele, sen., resolved on the robbery and murder, if need be, of the peddler man was possessed of a large sum of money. After the peddler and his com-

A DILAPIDATED and unwashed speci men of humanity was caught in the bounded from the bed and ran, screaming "murder!" toward Scott's bed, ahead of them by a bridle-path, but the terday. He was standing on a chair thirty-five carcasses of mutton, and searching the upper shelves of the dresser. When interrogated he replied in the open road and on horseback. The that he was a New York detective, and Scott, horrified and fear-stricken, slip-ped from his bed on the other side and hid himself in a closet. He heard the going, and was well acquainted with the excuse availed him not. He shows excuse availed him not. He showed al-

"Down in a Coal Mine." [Wheeling Sunday Leader.]

entered the out-building the smith went toward Scott's bed, while Richard remained near the door. Finding the man wanted was not there, Steele his son approached the other bed and found the peddlar, knowing it was he from his bald head. They tried to re-move the valise on which he slept from under his head, but he evidently had his hand in the strap, and the tug awoke

The reader knows the rest from the story told by Scott. After the smith and his son had quitted the room with what they supposed was the peddler's valise, Steele's mind misgave him, and a dread that Scott had been an observer of the bloody deed and would recognize

the perpetrators seized him.

He hurried back to the room, resolved to brain Scott if he found him awake. On discovering that the bed was empty the smith dropped his hammer in affright, the only explanation to his mind of Scott's absence being that he had witnessed the crime and quitted the place secretly to give the alarm. The smith and his son departed panic-stricken, and on reaching home discovered, to their intense mortification and isappointment, that the valise for which they had murdered a man and exposed themselves to the gallows contained only a few old clothes and a Bible. Steele and his son were hung at York, December 8, 1837.

A Good Horse.

An illustrated paper on the Bull's Head Cattle and Horse Market of New York, in Scribner for January, says:
"I can't explain what a real good horse is," said one of the best-natured dealers in the street. They are as difwhen the peddler and Scott first met, ferent as men. In buying a horse, you the landlord of the inn, who swore that must look first to his head and eyes for Scott urged the peddler to go to another inn, and the officers who found Scott and honesty. Unless a horse has brains you can't teach him anything, any more than you can a half-witted child. was committed was produced on the that tall bay, there, a fine-looking anitrial, and shown to the jury. One of them remarked to the Court that it was a blacksmith's shoeing hammer. Mr. Well, I'll show you a difference in heads; but have a care of his heels Look at the brute's head,-that round-

The world's treatment of man and dock and spoke in a hurried tone to his beast has the tendency to enlarge and counsel. The latter, with flushed face intensify bad qualities, if they predominate. This good natured phrenologist could not refrain from slapping in the the side of the prosecuting officer, then spoke with the Judge, and, after a few face the horse whose character had been so cruelly delineated, while he had noth ing but the gentlest caresses for a tall, docile, sleek-limbed sorrel, that pricked her ears forward and looked intelligent enough to understand all that was being

> "That's an awful good mare," he added. "She's as true as the sun. You can see breadth and fullness between that mare to act mean or hurt any body. The eye should be full, and hazel is a

> "So much for the head," he contin-"The next thing to consider is the build of the animal. Never buy a long-legged, stilty horse. Let him have a short, straight back and a straight rump, and you've got a gentleman's horse. The withers should be high and the shoulders well set back and broad; but don't get them too deep in the chest. The fore-leg should be short. Give me a pretty straight hind-leg, with the hock low down, short pastern joints, and a round, mulish foot. There are all kinds of horses, but the animal that has these points is almost sure to be sightly. graceful, good-natured and serviceabl As to color, taste differs. Bays, browns and chestnuts are the best. Roans are very fashionable at present. A great many grays and sorrels are bought shipment to Mexico and Cuba. They do well in a hot climate, under a tropical sun, for the same reason that you find light-colored clothing most erviceable in summer. The circus horse behind you is what many people call a

James Bayard Taylor.

happen anywhere."

calico horse; now, I call him a genuine

piebald. It's a freak of nature and may

James Bayard Taylor, whose sudden death in Berlin is announced, was born in Kennett Square, Chester County, Pa., January 11, 1825. He received a common education, took to writing verses in his youth, started an unsuccessful newspaper in Phoenixville, and came to New York when about twenty years of age. In 1848 he went on the Tribune, and the connection thus made was never entirely severed. He went to California in 1849 and afterwards traversed large portions of Europe, Turkey in Asia, Egypt, and India, and the result of those travels were given to the world in book form. He was a hard and prolific worker, and to that his death can be clearly traced. Mr. Edmund C. Steadman told a reporter recently that during the last years of his life Mr. Taylor had been dong the work of two men every day. In February last he was appointed Minister to Germany, an appointment Mr. Hayes said was one of the few made by any one in the appointee's behalf Mr. Taylor died of a dropsical complaint to the effect that he was getting better and the news of his death came to hi friends with shocking suddenness. On Wednesday he was out of bed transacting business with the officials of the American Legation in Berlin. Afterward panion had quitted the smithy Steele the fatal symptoms suddenly appeared, closed it, and communicated to his son and he died peacefully without pain.

Not one person in a thousand ver been in a coal bank; this is a valuable item to any compiler of statistics. Not one in seven million will want to go in one after they have read this ar-ticle. A coal bank's leading feature is phia, is preaching against the wearing of mourning, which he says is productive of needless melancholy. dampness. It is the dampest damp place that we know of outside of a river. 'Secondly," as nine preachers out of a possible ten and a half would remark, the avenue leading to the true inwardness of a coal bank is about as contracted, jagged and crooked as the inside of a hol-

wplaster of Paris image of Julius Cæsar A narrow gauge tramway forms its floor, and walking on the crossties is about as neasuring seven feet around her waist. WILLIAM HASSETT, of Newton, Mass., difficult as straddling a wet clothes line Notwithstanding these facts, however, three young gentlemen of Wheeling, on Friday last, determined to explore a mine. It was three p. m. by the Presbyterian Church clock, which must have been some time in the afternoon, when they entered the mine. They were shown through the whole museum, and an hour thereafter started to depart. Now the one-half interest, has been developed during the last few months so that it pays an income of \$9,000 a day, of which he gets half. tramway above mentioned is frequently

traveled by mules trotting in front of loaded cars of coal. Sometimes these In Australia the telegraph wires are preserved from being tampered with by having a device attached which conveys loaded cars of coal. Sometimes these mules clamp their jaws on a crosstie and wave their hind legs up in the air like a hundred pounds of iron flying out of a discharged cannon. The next lay the newspapers record the fall of a lot of "horseback" or slate; or the explosion of fire damp, and tell how many children the deceased miners were unfortunate apough to leave behind them an electric current to any one who touches them. Thousands of miles of wire are thus protected without watching, the natives being in terror of the

THE New York Express is determined to tell the truth though the heavens fall. It says: "It isn't overwork that is ruining the young men of this great city by any means. No, it's waiting on the Well, these three young men started to retrace their steps and had got but a short distance along the walled-in route, when behind them arose a clatter that street corners for somebody to invite

A FOREIGN paper states that the boys under sixteen, who smoke in the streets of Coblentz, Saar-Louis and Trevis, are fined and imprisoned. Such a law in Mexico would make a clean sweep of way like a million volcanoes blowing off steam. The fact is, that a bronzed, broom-stick-tailed mule was running off every thing between the ages of nine mention, however, that there are no

coal car, knocking the bark off the rear part of his shins, causing him to put forth his very best speed. There was not room enough for the car and the mule to pass the visitors, safely, and so the trip started off on a dead run for the ment now. I must be quiet Learn ment now. I must be quiet Learn ment now. I must be quiet Learn ment now. the trio started off on a dead run for the ment now. I must be quiet. I can exit of the mine. It was a race for life. keep on at the Tabernacle if my coun-Bahind thundered the iron-shod mule try friends will only let me have peace and the loaded car. In front rushed the It is coming out of hot rooms into the three visitors, yelling at the top of their, cold air that knocks me all to pieces, voices, "Stop the mule! stop the mule!" and to go to America to escape excite-while they flew along like peas blown ment would be like visiting the tropical while they flew along like peas blown out of a bean shooter. It is doubtful regions to escape the heat.

Just when the great bank and grave such a clatter, and a phonograph that such a clatter, and a phonograph that would have correctly reported the sounds would be worth five hundred dollars to that greater and far more painful mystaries of crime, we are reminded of that greater and far more painful mystaries of the greater and far more painful mystaries. tery which the efforts of the police and On flew the mule, with four legs, and tail that would have made a good many of the people throughout the whole country have never been able to policeman's mace, up in the air sevendispel. The father of Charie Ross is enths of the time. On rushed the palstill following clews, still looking, depitating trio, fear lending wings to their Arctic overshoes. At last light tainly there is nothing in our recent dawned. It was liberty or death with annais that will compare in pathos with the visitors, and they were entered for this blind and hopeless search, year after the fastest time on record. They passed

year, for a lost child. elaims to have discovered a specific cure for drunkenness, is now in Chicago, and proposes to prove the value of his dis-DR. D'UNGER, of Minnesota, who Strand has a placard up in his window and his fuel went whizzing out the open-ing. In twelve minutes and a half by a covery by an entirely novel experiment. He will take a deer, and in one week so affect the animal that it will not only ably with "repair," "alter," and even crave liquor, but beg for it, and refuse its natural food, and he will then cure it in three days by the use of his rem-edy. The doctor's theory is that a love

A PRETTY combination for a little "Yes." The cook was instructed to vacate and girl's suit is putty-colored vigogne and the old man took possession. Removbrown faille. The dress is cut princess ing the top of the stove he poured in shape, and the back is open. The back enough water to put out every spark of for is, from below the waist, a deep flounce mounted in hollow plaits, with the fire. Then going out he called to the heading lined with faille. Down the front is a large faille plastron. either side of the plastron is a piping of the same goods, and down the middle was the reply; "what have you done?" While he was coming down the ladder are large round buttons in the same the old man made off, eating a pie he color. The side pieces of the dress have had taken from the oven. The last half of it he had to bolt down while on the a small faille plaiting on the end. The deep turned down collar and cuffs are run, but at no time in the race did the of vigogne and faille. The iron gray citizen, tinsmith or servant girl get felt hat falls flat in front, and turns up in the back. Around the crown is trimming of blue velvet, and down the

How the Professor Got Even with says that it is under the above heading Prof. Smythe, of the University tribution made by the United States towards the feeding of Great Britain. Vermont, has given the students a Ro-land for their Oliver. One day last week It was, therefore, no novelty to read in some of the boys loaded a small canuon yesterday's cable dispatches of the in the hall and placing it with the muzsplendid voyage made by the steamer zle toward the recitation room set it off Brazilian from Boston to England, by means of a long fuse. The the report rang out in the hall, a miscelwith a cargo of live stock, which was landed in good condition, and without a laneous assortment of dumb-bells was single head of cattle or of sheep being hurled down the staircase from the upper lost during the trip across the Alantic floor. The boys in the recitation room in this wintry season. It was already known that similar shipments were made rushed out to see what was the matter; the girls screamed and one of them from Norfolk of Texas and of Western fainted in the arms of a good-looking Virginia cattle; and we had commented himself was on the advantage of shipping live stock tranquil and undemonstrative, making from the American ports nearest to the no reference to the vexations interrupbreeding farms. Nevertheless, the lartion. The next day, however, he showed gestshipments are made from New York, and in a single week of November our steamers landed at Liverpool alone eight hundred and twenty-five head of cattle and four thousand two hundred He then opened jar, liberexplosion followed which nobody ex-ABEL CURRAN, of Kalamazoo, Michigan, was married three times-to two

sisters and their mother. The follow BORED of Education-A lazy school

BUFFALO BILL has made about \$135, 000 by his stage performances, most of which he has invested in cattle. He owns three thousand six hundred head. THE Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Philadel-

THE police of Berlin on the 1st of last August notified the kings of Spain and

of Italy that an International plot was afloat to kill them. A CINCINNTI girl, only three feet two inches high, lacks but half an inch of

has been sued for the cost of his own gravestone, which he ordered a year ago in anticipation of an early death. SENATOR CHAFFEE, as well as Senator Jones, has had a fortunate summer. A silver mine, in which Chaffee owns a

good. I used the following prescription for our little "Daisy." It was given by an aged widow lady who has had great experience with children: "Take equal parts of burnt alum, burnt borax, them into the nearest saloon. burnt flannel, teaspoonful of

for strong drink is merely a diseased

condition of the nerve cells. Poor Joaquin Miller finds that our ociety is "wofully ignorant," and says:
When I came back from England after my first visit, I was invited to dine at a and here most Americans hold out long house on Fifth-avenue. The dinner was given to me. I occupied the post of honor—upon the right hand of the hostess. The other guests were invited to reparatory to hoisting it atop of a moking chimney, an old man with a meet me. Between the courses the lady of the house turned to me and said 'Mr. Miller, why do you not gather your poems into a book and publish

them? Some of your poems are quite too lovely.' Volumes of my poems had already run through several editions." "our gentlemen don't like that finick-ing style; it's too much like a French Monseer's coat." Tue last fortress to THE Superintendent of the Hartford surrender is in the boot line, and when Library Association says that, as a rule, accounts show that one boy has taken one hundred and two story books in six | pointed-toed, long-lasting, good and months, and one girl one hundred and welve novels in the same time. The books taken between September 1 and antipodes of the typical American a November 30 show the average reading Young America. They were in the ollowing proportion: Fiction, seventyne per cent.; arts and sciences, five and one-half; biography, five; history, four and one-half; travel, four; poetry and drama, two; theology, one; miscellane-

back fall white ostrich plumes.

the class an experiment in which a quan- left of that mule that can be recognized gray oxen, with horns as long as one's tity of water in a tightly-sealed glass by its friends are the wheels of the jar was decomposed by electricity into its composite elements, oxygen and hyand seventy-five sheep, together with four thousand two hundred and ninety-two quarters of beef, one thousand and thirty-five carcasses of mutton, and explosion followed which money and agitspected, and the nervousness and agitstion of the boys amused the professor,
the beginning of the vear he records a
vow to swear off. After that there are

we desire to have letters from our readpublishes in the Scientific American, the result of his observations of flies, with result of his observations of flies, with which he has experimented. If what he reports is truthful there should be more kind hearted Uncle Tobys to acknowledge the debt we owe these insects. Did you ever watch a fly who has just alighted after soaring about the room for some little time? He goes through a series of operations which remind you of a cat licking herself after a meal, or of a bird pluming its feathers. First the hind feet are rubbed together, then each hind leg is passed over a wing, then the fore legs undergo a like treatment; and lastly, if you look sharp, you will see the insect carry his proboecis over his legs and about his body as far as he can reach. The minute trunk is husbands and wives, mothers, and all home loving people.]
From Minnie May, Aledo, Ill.—Can any of the readers of "The Mushery" tell me how I can make a rag carpet out of two pairs of pantaloons, a linen vest, and an old flannel night gown, so it will cover a room fourteen by six-teen feet? And how can I make rag carpet so that it can not be detected From Henry S. T., Peoria.—I would like to exchange jackknives, sight unseen with any contributor to "The Mushery." I have also a fine large meat hound, well trained to look into the as he can reach. The minute trunk is as he can reach. The minute trunk is perfectly retractile, and it terminates in two large lobes, which you can see spread out when the insects begin a meal on a lump of sugar. Now the rubbing together of legs and wings may be a soothing operation, but for what purpose is this careful going over the body with the trunk, especially when that organ is not fitted for licking, but simply for grasping and sucking up food. On placing a fly under a microscope, to the investigator's disgust, it appeared covered with lice. Mr. Emerson concluded that here was something which at once will exchange for farm property in owa.—Can the editor of "The Mushwhere to get that beautiful poem of Herbert Algernon L'Awrence, in which occurs the tenderly charming From Bluebell, Monmouth, Ill .-- I see that another "young mother" in "The Mushery" complains that her baby is that here was something which at once required looking into. Why were flies lusy? The fly seemed to take his position very coolly, and extending his proboscis, began to sweep it over his body, as if he had just alighted. A glance through the microscope, howsuffering from a sore mouth, and that no medicine that she has used does any glance through the microscope, how-ever, showed that the operation was not nutmeg, loaf sugar, burnt leather, oil of cloves, powdered chalk, ground ginger, grease, common salt, a little white vinfly was eating them. He took the paper into the kitchen and waved it, taking care that no flies touched it, went back egar and a pinch of snuff. Rub on in a dry powder with a stiff tooth From honest John Thompson, Muscatine, Iowa.—I would like to learn to paint in water color and oil in six weeks without a master. Can some of the contributors to "The Mushery" tell me how to do this? From Eleanor Eldreth, Galesburg.— Can any of the literary people of "The Mushery" tell me who is the author of describing how he continued the experiment in a variety of localities, and how, in dirty and bad smelling quarters, he found she myriads of flies which existed From Myrtle May, Oquawka.—How o you dye a pair of black kids white when you want to go to a wedding two days after a funeral? Olive Logan, in one of her recent London letters, says: The New York fashions for gentlemen, though hand-some, are not like those of London; and

The extensive and self-sacrificing work done by the Howard Association during the recent terrible epidemic, shows the importance of such associa tions, and how much benefit they confer upon all communities. An institution similar in character exists in Florence and was organized in 1240, and is called "Mingrigonalical". prising Kuight of the Shears in the and was organized in 1240, and is called those who met with accidents on the public streets, or were stricken with sudden disease. Originated by a band of profane men who were the terror of the times, one of the number becoming shocked at their career, conceived the idea of imposing a fine on those who were blasphemous in s, eech, and the fund collected soon was sufficient to purchase six hospital beds. It soon attracted the notice of the wealthier classes, and the funds increased as did the society whose duties were to nurse the sick, bury the dead and perform all such religious and benevolent duties as are called forth in epidemics. From being a purely democratic body it has lrawn to its ranks the noblest and wealt jest classes, and still flourishes faithful to its original principles. Be-des its large list of officers and active nembers it numbers many volunteers who can be called on at any time. Every member must be eighteen years of age, of good health and morals, and the yearly contributions are but trifling and vary according to one's position. At present, the chief duty is to transport the indigent sick to the hospital, or if lead to carry away the body. On the tolling of the bell those on duty for that day must leave their occupations that would have knocked in wherever they may be, go at once to the office and a sume the dress used on duty, which is of black cloth covering the body, with three round holes for sight body, with three round holes for sight and air. They take up their litters and march to the spot indicated. The work-nan drops his tools, and the artist h's brushes, and the man of fashion his enertainment, at this summons and hurries to duty. The zeal and promptness shown are remarkable, and reflect much redit on an institution which has existed for six centuries. Ten persons accompany the litter, and the chief follows with the necessary medicines. There is a provision for the assistance of families left destitute by death, and the utmost regard a shown for the feelngs of the patient, who is sereened from ablic gaze. After the services are renlered they are dismissed until the sumnons of the bell calls them to duty.

[Detroit Free Press.] The great respect which mankind he

for the mule is not entirely on account of that animal's fine intellectual qual ities. It is rather based on the vigorous manner in which a mule expresses the sentiments which in a person from Bos-ton would find vent in beautiful and scholarly language. A mule can draw a wagon, but it cannot draw fine dis tinctions. Anything which gets into first-class kicking position will be vigorously wafted heavenward, whether it is a clodhopper or a gentleman of culture. The mule is no respecter of persons. This unfortunate propensity of kicking alike the just and the unjust is what led a mule in Earlington, Ky., into trouble. It kicked not wisely, but too well. An employee at the St. Bernard coal mine left a can of nitro-glycerine by the car track and went away, thinking the ex-plosive would be all cerine till he came back. Just then the hero of our story happened along, drawing with a companion mule an empty car. The nigh mule saw the innocent-looking can from the corner of its eye, and no doubt thought it was some deserving man's dinner pail. Down went the ears along that mule's back, and with a precision which for miles one sees as far as the thought it was some deserving man's dinner pail. Down went the ears along that mule's back, and with a precision which for miles one sees as far as the of aim only excelled by some of our Detroit pigeon shooters, the can caught it at the draw-wells, dug for half-wild square in the center. The only thing horses and oxen, thousands of whitishtwisted out of shape. The remains of the muse are expected down next week.

entries of a few simple drunks, a couple of headaches, and the book closes.—N.

on Picayune.

miles drive to Ketskemet, flew past us and we passed them, with a short halt at a cearda (lonely inn).

An English chemist named Emerson

one of self-beautification, for wherever the lice were there the trunk went. The lice disappeared into the trunk, and the to the microscope and there found ani-malcules, the same as on flies. He had now arrived at something definite; the animalcules were floating in the air, and the quick mations of the flies gathered them on their bodies and the flies then went into some quiet corner to have their dainty meal. The investigator goes on there literally covered with animal-cules, while other flies captured in bedrooms, or ventilated, clean apartments, were miserably lean, and entirely free from prey. Wherever filth existed, evolving germs which might generate disease, there were the flies covering themselves with minute organisms, and greedily devouring the same.

In Hungary.

Bismarck's Letters. After a comfortable breakfast under the shadow of a lime tree, like ours at Schoenhausen. I got into a very low peasant-cart filled with sacks of st aw, and with three horses from the steppes in front; the lancers loaded their carbines, mounted, and away we went at a rattling gallop. Hildebrand and a Hungarian valet-de-place on the front straw sack, and the coachman, a darkbroad-brimmed hat, long black hair shining with bacon-fat, a shirt which falls short of the stomach and permits the view of a hand-breadth belt of the owner's own dark brown skin, cut off by horizon nothing but the high, bare trees arm and shy as deer; ragged, reedy-look-ing horses, herded by mounted, half-naked shepherds, armed with lance-like sticks; endless herds of pigs, among which invariably a donkey carrying the fur coat (bunda) of the shepherd, and oc-casionally himself; also large flocks of bustards, hares, mice-like marmots; occasionally, near a pond of brackish water, wild geese, ducks and plovers. Such were the objects which, during the three

The Enton 2

Long after honest folks have gone to bed, Wearled with tolling for their daily bread, Then thou, O lazy, long-tered mydnight bir Mid many impressions still art heard

EVERY-DAY SPICERIES.

ical African remarked on the gal Boston Transcript.

A MAN never has a correct ide wor d's opinion of him until he takes to borrow ten dollars.

THE necessaries of life were cheap as now. Dried apples down to thirty-four cents a

trim the wicks, not t a drizzling rain falling prevent his wife from and to make the and to make the fishing In a foreign letter, p York weekly paper, it states that Toulouse is taining upwards of sin habitants built entirely

quire: "What is it a young man chewing cloves!"
has a few faint, lingering spark
respect left among the embers of
noble nature.—N. Y. Star.

In the Brooklyn bob tail car it sible to be garroted and robbed to the driver knowing anything at But you can't ride a blook without ing your fare unless the fact is notally announced by the bell.—New York Tel-

A FEARFUL SUGGESTION—Fred. (to chum)—I dreamt about you lost night, Bob! Bob—I hope it was pleasant? Fred.—Oh, yes! very pleasant while it lasted. I dreamt that you paid the ten dollars you owe me.

WE do not ask any dealeave us \$50,000, but we show have some of the dead men a

In an article on the first Walking in New Jersey," he sentence, "whitewashe the sentence, sion with its overhas roomy porches;" but was taken, it read, "w mans with overhan

neack Republican. IT is said that a sm more protection ag burglars to the dog, when the canine every person in the house night by barking at the rats a the wall, or by keeping up a ited pursuit of fleas.—Rocket A CONNECT.CUT school

cently called the village b

A MAN who strews the sider "dodgers," or walks men covered with grotesque carical vertises himself as in need of a No man ever builds up that manner. When men that manner. When I not a man who rates scale with a "Punch an Chicago Inter-Ocean. Humorists are China. When a

leged humorist h bad enough, but w without removing An exchange tells of a n

joke on a slant

ing insane because his bruceded in getting a value away from him." Poor me the old adage is true:

astronomical science, while an instant on the Third-stre saw two comets chasing five i way .- Stillscater Lumberman

IT may interest students graphy of northern New Yo is situated on the river Can which is some distance to Peeleeweemowquesepo river.

and the sixth Black river. THE Chinese anatomists has

out why the world is so holl At an inquest recently held on of Ah Lin, who died at San . denly of heart disease, his physic Cog Fy, states that he had trea for his lungs, and in answer to the tion, "How many lungs has a m plied: "Seven." He also gave hours which we took for a thirty-five formation that there are five heart of man, and that its pe